



# The talking trees



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## Chapter 1 by Mandyyy Fernandez

It was a regular day. I came home from school and ate some dinner. i did my homework, then i went for a run in on the trail in the woods. The sun had set a little earlier than usual tonight, so i know i had to be back in before mom got home or else she would have a rage. i knew i had to be quick, but the day wouldn't have been complete if i didn't go on my daily run. I gave my self an hour to go and get back before anyone could notice i was gone. Mom says the trail is awfully dangerous to go on when the sun is down, only when the sun is up is it safe. I went anyway, and brought a flash light and my swice army knife. The trail was about 6 blocks from my house so i started jogging as soon as i left. i had finally reached the trail but already the sun was completely gone. i turned on my flash light and headed in. It had been about two minutes into the trail and i started to hear very strange moaning noises like someone was in pain. i began to get a little scared.

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